ceive One Thousand Two Hu and Fifty Dollars Each.

Mrs. J. D. Collins, wife of an engineer as the East Tennessee road, and a friend of hers, Mrs. J. W. Little, are in luck.
They have drawn a prize in the Louisians State Lottery amounting to twenty-five hundred dollars.

Mrs. Collins was seen at her home, 91 Windsor street, by a Journal reporter this morning.

"Yes," she said, in answer to the re-orter's question as to the truth of what a had heard, "I have drawn a prize in

the lottery."
"My husband has been buying lottery tickets ever since we were married, ten years ago. He would buy a ticket every month or so, but never drew anything. About four months ago his luck changed and he drew fifteen dollars. He and some of his friends went into the strength and bought a ticket which partnership and bought a ticket, which drew two hundred dollars, but they only

drew two hundred dollars, but they only received one-twentieth of it.
"Just before the last drawing my husband suggested to me that I buy a ticket and try my luck. I took Mrs. J. W. Little, a friend, in as a partner, and we bought ticket No. 34,231, for which we paid fifty cents each.
"After the drawing came off we received a circular with the number we

ceived a circular with the number we had encircled with a pencil mark, and on looking at it we found that our ticket had drawn one-twentieth of the capital prize of \$50 000, which was \$2,500. We went to Lowry's bank and drew on the lottery for the money,
"I received \$1,250 and Mrs. Little re-

ceived the same. We had to pay the bank \$3 for collecting the money. We have not decided what we will do with our money, but have it in the Gate City National Bank."

"Will Mr. Collins try his luck again?" asked the reporter.
"I cannot tell. He may step now

that he has drawn a prize through me, or he may continue in the hopes of drawing another."—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal, Chief Justice Fuller's House Rent.

The rumor which has been current in Washington for some weeks that Chief Justice Fuller had purchased the old-fashioned house and beautiful garden at the junction of M street, Vermont avenue and Fourteenth street, has caused considerable comment on the insufficient salary of the Chief Justice of the United States. The purchase price named is one hundred thousand dollars, but this is pure guess-work, but the figures lead one to consider how far the Chief Justice's salary goes in helping him to carry on the establishment that society in this city requires from him. Calculate upon a 6 per cent basis, and upon a cost of one hundred thousand dellars, the Chief Justice's annual outlay for house rent would be six thousand dollars. a year and the interest upon the pur-chase money, to which 2 per cent. more should be added for taxes, wear and tear, water-rent and insurance, making a total of eight thousand dollars per annum as the cost of living in a one hundred thousand dollar house. This being true there is but a pitiful two thousand five hundred dollars left for housekeeping and personal expenses. Anyone can readily see at this rate that no man can accept the office of Chief Justice of the United States unless he has a large personal fortune upon enter-ing upon the duties of that high office. This by itself is sufficient to make any by itself is sufficient to make any reasonable man agree that the Chief Justice should receive more money for

A Misfit Coffin.

About nine years ago an old and eccentric farmer of Peru, Ind., made a plain but substantial coffin to be used for his burial, but when he died it was the action was too small and found that the coffin was too small and another had to be purchased, and the home-made one sold to an undertaker here. There had been no call for a coffin of this kind until Thursday, when wealthy farmer of Cass County, came in to purchase a coulin for their father, it eing his request that he be buried in a lain box. The undertaker thought of plain box. The undertaker thought of the misfit he had stored away, and, the misfit he had stored away found to fill the bringing it out, it was found to fill the bill exactly, and the sons departed with it, feeling that they had fully com-plied with their father's request.

Where the Battle-Flags Will Best.

Where the Battle-Flage Will Rest.

A Washington dispatch says Gen.
Meigs, the architect of the Pension
Building, has addressed a letter to the
Commissioner of Pensions suggesting that the flags borne in battile by the soldiers of the United
States and those captured by them
in war, be hung around the walls
of the Pension Office building. He says
also that the intent of all the acts of
Congress regarding the captured flags is
that they shall be displayed in some
proper public place. The Commissioner
has replied to Gen. Meigs that he will
assist in this project if the Pension
Building be made waterproof. The roof
now leaks badly in several places.

Not an Advertisement.

Not an Advertisement.

No difference what direction you may intend to travel. East, West, North or South, you can doubtless save money and time if you will first write to the Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Ry. Co., Chicago, Ill. This is not an advertisement, but printed for the good of the public.

Journeymen shoemakers in England com-plain of hard times. They cannot earn more than \$5 a week at the best.

Six new blast furnaces are nearing pletion in Northern Alabams.





SCHWATKA IN MEXICO.

He Penetrates Still Desper Into the Mountain Wilds.

oful Indian Tribes That Inhabit form Madre Mountains—Endur-ing Cold Saspe Like Laplanders.

IN THE HEART OF THE SIERRA MADRE RANGE, MEXICO.—My last article left me at Camp "America" (our first camp in the Sierra Madres.) on the picturesque but unpoetically named Guiyochic, but unpoetically named Guiyochic, twenty-three miles from Carichic, and in the midst of a beautiful timber country that we found continued for days after to the low slopes on the Pacific side; the largest virgin forest in the world.

world.

It was just before or after leaving Camp "America"—I do not recall which, now—and on top of the high hill over-looking Gunyochic, that we came to two graves of stone heaps, one on each side of the trail, both of them being surmounted by rough wooden crosses. I was told that these always signified that the persons buried had met violent deaths, and that at that particular place a man and wife were buried who had been killed by the Apaches a few years ago. These same Apaches had penetrated too far into the Harahumari land, and, after a disastrous encounter with the latter, were fleeing themselves land, and, after a disastrous encounter with the latter, were fleeing themselves



BOCOYNA VALLEY.

from the other Indians when they met the defenseless Mexican and his wife and killed them, being the farthest west that white persons had ever been killed by the Apache Indians in this part of Chihuahua. So far the only hostilities of the Tarahumaries have been in favor of Mexico, which they seem to have adopted as their mother country as much as the Creeks, Seminoles, Choctaws, or Cherokees have adopted the United States as theirs.

The only other tribe of Indians in the Mexican State of Chihuahua are the Tepehuanes, in the extreme northwestern portion of the State around Guadalupeg Caloo, and even extending over into Durango. They are about the equal of the civilized Tarehumaris, having no savage ones among them as in the latter tribes.

latter tribes.
THE TEPERUANES

are also quite aggressive; in fact, more than the Tarahumaris, if reports are to be believed. During the French occupation of Mexico General Grillalva made an incursion of this part of the State of Chitagonal Control of the State of the St Chihuahua to pick up a few recruits, and above all a little bit of the rich silver with which Southwestern Chihua-hua is overburdened, and which is as necessary to grease the wheels of a revolution as grease is for the revolu-tion of wheels. The General Grillalva had something like six or seven hun-dred men of the kind and character that usually make up a revolutionary rabble, although ostensibly acting in the interest of the French invaders and their puppets. The Tepehuanes, under Mexican officers of the Liberal or Juarez ican officers of the Liberal or Juarez side (for the French occupation of Mexico during our civil war it should always be remembered, could not bave existed three or four months had not the Mexicans been divided among themselves), met them near herand a decisive battle utterly routed Grillalva and his horde, bent on levying tribute. The Tepehnanes, it is said by one who was with them about this time, numbered some two thousand imperfectly armed men in the battle. I give the statistics, not for military information, but rather as showing the size of the tribe in the country in which I am now traveling. Another person I am now traveling. Another person of this region says that the Tepehuanes number about 5,000, which, if true, shows that they must have turned out by levy en masse to get 2,000 warriors out of such a small population. The only Indian tribes in Chihauhau, therefore, are the Apaches, Tarahumaris, and the Teahuanes. now travelit

THE FORMER ARE MOSTLY UNDER GROUND, but far the most heard of in the United States on account of their extending across our boundary line and their warlike aggressions of the past in both Mexico and our own country. The Tarahumaris, so seldom heard of, are the predominating native people of this rich but undeveloped State, while the Tepchuanes, probably the most civilized as a whole, but never heard of in the United States, hold the extreme southwestern part of the State. All of them are peaceable, the Apaches by the General Sheridan method, while the others have naturally taken kindly to civilization like most sedentary Indians, or at least they have never opposed it. Life, limb and property are now as safe in Chihuahua (and Sonora, for that matter), so far as hostile Indians are concerned, as any part of the State of New THE FORMER ARE MOSTLY UNDER GROUND. ter), so far as hostile Indians are con-cerned, as any part of the State of New York. In fact we might also add, as far as anything else is concerned, this is true, for the present Mexican Govern-ment has done so much to put it on the highest plane of the safe govern-ments that it will now rank well among

the better republic.
We got away from Camp America We got away from Camp America early on the morning of May 2, at once ascending a very high hill, probably 1,500 to 1,600 feet from crest to valley. Our course was still upward, however, even after that, but not by such a steep grade that the mule trail had to be made by "SWITCH-BACKS"

of twenty or thirty yards in length on the turns. By 9:45 of that day we made our highest point on this trip from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific coast side, 9,200 feet above sea level by the barometer, although there were a dozen points around touring above us 2,000 to 8,000 and possibly 4,000 feet higher, all of them covered to the top with that dense growth of pine timber that will some day make Western Chihuahua one of the richest domains in the world. We could have clambered to the top of the highest, but forebore out of regard to our poor animals.

opening to the right and left that would have put to shame the Hudson in the Highlands, or the Catskill, the Deiaware Water Gap, the Susquehanna anywhere, or the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. The rock effects were everywhere much fiser, and we could plainly see that we were passing from the Allegheny to the Bocky Mountain "system" of mountain architecture.

At 11 o'clock we crossed the little

mountain architecture.

At 11 o'clock we crossed the little mountain stream called Soquahuagachic by the natives, whose valley gave a dozen most beautiful views.

At 12:20, by the Mexican method of traveling, we stopped for our noon-day lunch, which with them occupies two or three hours.

It was at the quaint little civilized pueblo of Tarahumari Indians named Naqueachic, they living in stone and log cabins instead of caves and cliff dwellings.

dwellings.

There were three persons working in a field near by, two men and a woman. The two former were plowing with old wooden machines of the Nazarene period, the oxen's vokes being sticks tied to their horns, while the woman walked ahead and dropped grains of corn into the furrow to be covered up by the approaching plow. The men were naked, except a breech-cloth, while one of them indulged in the somewhat incongruous luxury of a straw hat, both of them wearing rawhide sandals, although they are worn by all the Mexicans of the lower classes in this part of the country. I ENTERED ONE OF THEIR HOUSES.

and found much of savagery badly mixed up with their so-called civilization. On the top of a loom for weaving blankets was a quiver containing bows and arrows. There was nothing particularly well made about the latter, the quiver being of coarse sheepskin in one house and of mountain lion in the other, the bows being of very modest plain design. and of mountain from in the other, the bows being of very modest plain design, while the arrows were simply wooden ones with the usual feather tips, al-though they told me that they were yet to receive an iron or steel barb on the end before being used. They use them in the winter time mostly on the game of the country, which is then easier to secure, besides being a season of more leisure to them. In the depth of winter, with snow on the ground, the Tarahumari hunter, with nothing on but his rawhide sandals and a breech-clout, will start in pursuit of a deer and run it down after a chase of hours in length, the thin crust of the snow impeding the

animal so that it finally succumbs to its persistent enemy.

He carries a rude, blanket or scrape under his arm, but disdains to use it while in pursuit, and when he has only caught his prey and sits down alongside does he throw it over his shoulders. The Tarahumari Indian hunter is A MAN OF THE ALPINE HEIGHTS,

and although his land is in the far south he has almost the powers of resistance to the cold that we are more inclined to attribute to the Lapp, the Samoyede, the Icelander, or the Eskimo, than to any race of people so near the Tropic of Cancer. In the summer months they remain on the very highest tops of the mountains, some of their villages being nearly 10,000 feet above the level of sea, while in the winter they do not all disdain to come off their cold perches to descend into the valleys, although number of them do, lured by the work they can obtain more than by any ne-cessities of climate. They are not heavily muscled people, but every muscle seems to be a bundle of sinew, and do work and endure fatigue that would kill a white man in twenty-four hours. Their houses were very much like the common adobe houses of the country as seen from a distance, but a

THEY HAD ROUGH, SKIN BEDS, and in this respect were ahead of many of the mountaineer class of Mexicans, numbers of whom, living in bush houses plastered with mud or jackals, as they call them, hardly know what a bed

Their dippers and cups were calabash gourds and some made of horns, their dippers being the universal olla of this section of the continuous transfer.



HOUSE OF A CIVILIZED TARAHUMARL pulpy leaves or stalks of the nopal cac-tus, and is about as palatable to a white man as gruel and sawdust would be. The other pot contained some mixture of corn, beans, and probably one or two other more savage ingredients, a sort of Sierre Madre succotash as it were. In one corner of the room (I might

the room for there was only one in house) was

for weaving blankets, which they make themselves from the wool of their mountain sheep, and which under all the mountain sheep, and which under all the circumstances are quite creditable. The ornamentation is not very great, and yet none of them lack this seemingly necessary part of a blanket. These blankets are usually of a dark brown blankets are usually of a dark brown color, with one or two dark yellow stripes across them at the ends. Being "all wool and a yard wide" they are quite warm, much warmer than some Mexican woolen blankets that I bought at Chihnahua, which seemed better calculated to keep the heat out on cold nights in the mountains than to keep it

The civilised Tarahumaris are quite cleanly for averages, noticeably more so than the lower order of Mexicans, and yet there was pienty of room, great unwent back counties of it, for improvecivilized Tarahumaris are quite FREDERICE SCHWATKA.

Big Fish Story.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Worldly Philosophy vs. Christian Philosophy.

Are in Eternal Priendship and

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday "The Mightiest Wenpon Is the Gospel." His text was I Samues xxx., 9: "There is none like that; give it me." The preacher said:

David fled from his pursuers. The world runs very fast when it is chasing a mas. The country is trying to catch David, and to slay him. David goes into the house of a priest and saks him for a swerd or spear with which to defend himsef. The priest, not being accustomed to use deadly weapons, tells David that he can not supply him; but suddenly the priest thinks of an old sword that had been carefully wrapped up and land away—the very sword that fooliah formerly used—and he takes down that sword, and while he is unwrapping the sharp, giftering, memorable blade it flashes upon David's mind that this was the very sword that was used against himself when he was in the fight with Goliath, and David can hardly keep his hand off tuntil the priest has unwound it. David stretches out his hand toword that old sword and says: "There is none like that; give it me." In other words, "I want in my own hand the sword that has been used against me, and against the cause of God." So it was given him. Well, my friends, that is not the first or the list sword once used by giant and Philistine iniquity which is to come into the possession of Jesus Christ and of his glorious church. I want, as well as God may help me, to show you that many a weapon which may be used against the armies of God is yet to be captured and used on our side, and I enly initate David when I stretch out my hand toward the blade of the Philistine and erry. "There is none, like that; give it me."

"I remark, first, that this is true in regard to all scientific exploration. You know that the first discoveries in astronomy and chronology were used to battle Christianity. Wordly philosophy came out of its observatory and said: "Now, we will prove by the very structure of the earth and by the movement of the heaventy bodies that the bible is a lie and that Christianity, as we have it among men, is a positive imposition." Good men trembled. The telescope, the Leyden large should be proven the result of the horts of the locusts of the horts of the horts of the horts

about the light 'turned as clay to the seal' is simply an absurdity." Old-time worldly philosophy said: "The light comes straight." Christian philosophy said: "Wait a little while," and it goes on making discoveries and finds that the atmosphere curves and bends the rays of light around the earth, I terally, "as the clay to the seal." The bible right again: worldly philosophy wrong again. "Ah," says worldly philosophy, "all that illusion in Job about the foundations of the earth is simply an absurdity. "Where wast thou," says God, "when I set the foundation and the said in the posterior in Asia Minor befriended Jesus."

the earth is simply an absurdity. Where wast thou, says God, when I set the foundations of the earth? The earth has no foundations." Christian philosophy comes and finds that the word as translated "foundation" may be better translated "sockets." So now see how it will read if it is translated righ; "Where wast thou when I set the sockets of the earth?" Where is the socket? It is the hollow of God's hand—a socket large enough for any world to turn in.

Worldly philosophy said: "What an absurd story about Joshua making the sun and moon stand still. If the world had stopped an instant the whole universe would have been out of gear." "Stop," said Christian philosophy, "not quite so quick." The world has two motions—one on its own axis and the other around the sun. It was not necessary that both motions should be stopped—only the one turning the world on its axis. There was no reason why the halting of the earth should have jarred and disarranged the whole universe. Joshua right and God right; infidelity wrong every time. I knew it would be wrong. I thank God that the time has come when Christians need not be seared at any scientific exploration. The fact is that religion and science have atruck hand in eternal friendship, and the deeper down geology can dig and the higher up astronomy can soar all the better for us. The armies of the Lord Jesus Christ have stormed the observatories of all the world's science, and from the highest towers have flung the banner of the cross, and Christianity to-night from the observatories of Albany and Washington stretches out its hand toward the opposing scientific weapon, crying: "There is none like that; give it me!" I was reading this afternoon of Herschel, who was looked up into the midnight heaves and the Lord God has, through a telescope, and when it came over the face of the tel-scope it was so powerful he had to avert his eyes. And it has been just so that many a mastronomer has gone into an observatory and looked up into the midnight heaves and the Lord day alm is the worl

togsed the carcasses of the drowned Egyptians. A man said: "I went to the Holy Land an inidea; I come back a Christian I could not help it."

I am not shocked at the idea of building a railroad to the Holy Land. I wish that all the world might go and see Golgotha and Bethlehem. If we cannot afford to pay for muleteers now perhaps when the rail trais goes we can afford to buy a ticket from Constantinople to Joppa, and so we will get to see the Holy Land. Then let Christians travel! God speed the rail trains, and guide the steamships this night panting across the deep in the phosphoreseent wake of the shining feet of Him who from wave chiff to wave cliff trod the stormed Tiberias. The Japanese come across the water and see our civilization and examine our Chrisnity, and go back and tell the story, and keep that empire rooking until Jesus shail reign "Where'er the sun

"Where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run."

"Where'er the sun Does he successive journeys run,"
And the firearms, with which the initidel traveler brought down the Arab borseman and the jackals of the desert, have been surrendered to the church, and we reach forth our hands, crying; "There is none like that; give it to me?"

So it has also been with the learning and the eloquence of the world. People say; "Beligion is very good for women, it is very good for children; but not for men." But we have in the roll of Christ's host Mozart and Handel in music, Canovan and Angelo in sculpture, Raphael and Revnolds in paunting, Harvey and Boerhave in medicine, Cowper and Scott in poetry, Crotus and Burke in statesmanship, Boyle and Leibnitz in philosophy, Thomas Chalmers and John Mason in theology. The most brilliant writings of a worldly nature are all aglow with scriptural allusions. Through senatorial speech and through essayist's discourse Sinai thunders and Cavairy pleads and Siloam sparkles.

Samuel S. Southard was mighty in the courtroom and in the senate chamber, but he reserved his strongest eloquence for that day when he stood before the literary societies at Princeton commencement and pleaded for the grandeur of our bible. Daniel Webster won not his chief garlands while he was consuming Hayne, nor when he opened the batteries of his eloquence and Bunker Hill, that rocking Sinai of the American revolution, but on that day when, in the famous Girard will case, he showed his affections for the Christian religion and enlogized the bible. The eloquence and the learning that have been on the other side

lean revolution, but on that day when, in the famous Girard will case, he showed his affections for the Christian religion and culogized the bible. The cloquence and the learning that have been on the other side came over to our side. Where is Robespierre's sword? Captured for God. "There is none like that; give it to me?"

So, alas, has it been with the picture-making of the world. We are very anxious on this day to have the printing-press and the platform on the side of Christianity; but we overlook the engraver's knife and the painter's pencil. The antiquarian goes and looks at pictured ruins, or examines the chiseled pillars of Thebes, and Nineveh, and Pompeli, and then comes back to tell us of the bestliness of ancient art; and it is a fast now that many of the finest-specimens—mereiv artistically considered—of sculpture and painting that are to be found admist those ruins are not fit to be looked at and they are locked up. How Paul must have felt when, standing amid those impurities that stared on him from the walls and the pavements and the bazzars of Corinth, he preached of the pure and holy Jesus. The art of the world on the side of obsenity and crime and death.

In later days the palaces of kings were adorned with pictures. But what to unclean Henry VIII, was a beautiful picture of the Mandonna? What to Nero, the unwashed, a picture of the baptism in the Jordan? The art of the world still on the side of superstition and death. But this is being changed now. The Christian fourtist goes across the water, looks at the pictures and brings back to his American studio much of the power of those old masters. The Christian minister goes over to Venice, looks at the "Crucifixion of Christ," and comes back to his American studio much of the power of those old masters. The Christian minister goes over to Rome and looks at Raphael's picture of the "Last Judgment." The tears start, and he goes back to his room in the hoteland prays God for preparation for that day when,

Shrivelling like a parched seroli,

Shrivelling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll.

truth. "There is none like that; give it me!"
So, I remark, it is with business acumen and tact. When Christ was upon earth the people that followed him for the most part had no social position. There was but one man naturally brilliant in all the apostleship. Joseph of Arimathea, the rich man, risked nothing when he offered a hole in the rock for the dead Christ. How many of the merchants in Asia Minor befriended Jesus! I think of only one, Lydia. How many of the castles on the beach of Gallilee entertained Christ. Not one, When Peter came to Joppa he stopped with one Simon, a tanto Joppa he stopped with one Simon, a fanner. What power had Christ's name on the Roman exchange or in the bazzar. of Corinth' None. The prominent men of the day did not want to risk their reputation for sanity by pretending to be one of his followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men in our great etties today are the Christian merchants and Christian bankers; and if to-morrow at the board of trade any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers are the Christian merchants, and the enterprises of the vorid are coming on the right side. There was a farm willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading insidel books. Somehow matters have changed and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause. One of the finest printing presses ever built was builtfor the express purpose of publishing insidel tracts and books. Now it does nothing but print holy bibles, I believe that the time will come when in commercial circles the voice of Christ will be the mightlest of all voices and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents and the queen of Sheba her gjory and the wise men of the east their myrrh and frankincense. I look off upon the business zen of our cities and rejoice at the prospect that their tact and ingenuity and talent will after awhile all be brought into the service of Christ. It will be one of the mightest of weapons. "There is none like that; give it me!"

Now, if what I have said be true away with all downheartedness! If science is to be on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the learning of th

Many moders belles, after getting themselves abaped by the corset the servant pulling at one end of the string and the at the other, look just like a wasp, and the'll sting you like a wasp, too. You have got mothers right here in New Orleans who will rig up their daughters and send them to an entertamment while this meeting is in progress. God be merciful to such. The sevil doern't want a better thing than to have a side entertainment started to preaching. The best we can do is to do right. As long as I feed my children I am going to bost them. When they get atove this they must move their boarding house. I won't feed such a gang. That is right, brothers; why don't you say amen? [The preachers respond with a hearty amen, and one more enthusiastic than the rest cries, "Pull 'er tighter, brother, pull 'er tighter!"]

tighter, brother, pull 'er tighter!"] A Kentucky gentleman, who recently came to Washington to consult with his member of Congress about an office under the new administration, was asked yesterday by a gentleman from Boston whether it is really true that the people of Kentuck are so very bibulous. "Bibulous!" said the Kentuckian. "Bibulous h—ll! I don't reckon you could find a dozen Bibles in the whole State."

A Piece of Her Mind.

A Piece of Her Mind.

A lady correspondent has this to say:
"I want to give a piece of my mind to a certain class who object to advertising, when it costs them anything—this won't cost them a cent. I suffered a living death for nearly two years with headaches, backache, in pain standing or walking, was being literally dragged out of existence, my misery increased by drugging. At last, in despair, I committed the sin of trying an advertised medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it restored me to the blessedness of sound health. I honor the physician who, when he knows he can cure, has the moral courage to advertise the fact." The medicine mentioned is guaranteed to cure those delicate diseases peculiar to females. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach

For all derangements of the fiver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One

The greatest activity prevails in railroad construction in Mexico.

There are people using Dobbins' Electric Soap to-day who commenced its use in 1865. Would this be the case were it not the purest and most economical scap made. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. Dob-lins'.

There are over 3,000 men on the pay rolls of the Manhattan Elevated Railway of New

SHERIFF'S SALE. Smoke the Sheriff's Sale Segar, a straight 10c Havana Segar for 5c.

Between four and five thousand houses have been started this year in Philadel-phia.

The Tomahawk Lakes and Trout Lake The Tomahawk Lakes and Trout Lake
Are the very best fishing grounds in the
State of Wisconsin. These takes are located
in Oncida County, along the newly completed line of the Wisconsin Valley Division
of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and their wherealouts is just being
made public. Muscallonge, bass and trout
in abundance.

During the season of 1889, necessary hotel
and camping facilities will be provided for

During the season of Issa, necessary hotel and camping facilities will be provided for all sportsmen who are looking for "greener fields and pastures new." Buy tickets to Minocqua, Wis., via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For further information address A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Mil-waukee, Wis.

The Brooklyn Bridge employes are organ-ized in a prosperous union, and have now established a sick-benefit fund.

rFor seven long years I struggled away she coming up of the locust like an army; and it was found that all of the mass arm army. Why? They seem to have a commander. They manch like a host. They half like a host. No arrow ever went with graighter flight than locusts come—not even through like a locusts drop and then rise again after it has gone down, taking the same limit in prayer will mean more of the power of Christon pictors! One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your children than twenty sermons on devotion, of march, not varying a foot. The old bible is right every time when it speaks of locusts coming like an army; worldly philosophy swrong.

Worldly philosophy said: "All that story world; world is to be taken for Carist. What hand of the world is to be taken for Carist. What has become of Thorwaldsen's chisel and flity sermons on forbearance. The art of the world is to be taken for Carist. What has been steadily at work for them, and is above mentioned itrm. Since that time he lass been steadily at work for them, and is above mentioned itrm. Since that time he lass been steadily at work for them, and is above mentioned itrm. Since that time he lass been steadily at work for them, and is above mentioned itrm. Since that time he lass been steadily at work for them, and is a simply an absurdity." Old-time worldly filling or the provided to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I went to work at once, and in seven months made in the seven years before. They look meright by the hand from the start and tures! One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your child than locusts of the world is to be taken for Caristan provided to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and the went to work at once, and in seven months made in the dourt, had made in the seven years before. They look meright by the hand from the start and count families. They were the work at once, and in seven months are dourt, the went to

man's example. At Pittston, Penn., nearly 8,000 miners have resumed work after an idleness of over seven months.

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